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THE DAINTY RED-BRICK BUILDINGS

Two dainty red-brick dwellings.
How gracefully they wind!
With three square yards of mould before.
And more red-brick behind.
With little rooms so cosy,
Where flowers of Royalty
Beside the walls, and mugs and grates
Most condescendingly.

They are the hives, containing
Old England's busy bees.
Who build for drones their mansion
Content themselves with these.
So altruistic are they.
That they are quite content,
As well as making landlords rich,
To pay them more in rent.

There seldom is a bathroom.
The roofs are made to leak.
That Nature may provide a wash.
If reason you should seek.
The furniture is dead-wood.
The china mostly delft.
For though the tenants make the best,
They get the worst for self.

O, little hard-worked mother,
How drab your daily round!
What skilful mathematics
Eke out that weekly pound!
No skilful high financier
This stupid land endures
Could have a stretching power as great
As that tired brain of yours.

Dear "Land of Hope and Glory,"
How glorious are your homes!
How hopeful, too, your toilers' lives.
Where joy so seldom comes?
Free are they? Yes, quite free to starve
When working power is not.
Meaning, in little red-brick homes,
They bless their happy lot.

—ROSE E. SHAW AND.

The Passing Show.

BY IGNOTUS.

As foreshadowed in an earlier issue, the question of land nationalisation is likely to prove the insurmountable obstacle in the path of the present opportunist Government. Throwing aside principles has become such a habit with political parties that cling to office, that it was never supposed Mr. Neilson would refuse to jettison the repeal of the Conversion Act, when the Parliamentary ship was in danger from Mr. Wade's breakers on one side, and the ground swell of the Independent Democrats on the other side. Mr. Holman has reassured the freeholders, and told them to "sleep quietly in their beds," so they turned round and went to sleep again, but with one eye open on the proceedings of Mr. Neilson, who had been taught his "Labor" lesson at the recent Labor Conference. Mr. Neilson is just now in the position of the Roman Defenders of the Bridge, when

Those behind cried forward,
And those in front cried back.

The rank and file of the Labor Party, who have placed Land Nationalisation on their platform, are shouting to him to go forward; while the Front Bench of his Party are holding on to his coat tails, and hysterically entreating him to go back.

What the result will be is what is usually the result in nations of Anglo-Saxon tradition—a compromise, and a settling down for a time to a new form of intrigue and humbug in the shape of a Coalition Party. Mr. Storey is the mouthpiece of this new buffoonery; and those who are tired of watching a Labor Government after all its valiant NOTHING when in power, will wearily give their support to the new order of things, in the hopes (like Mr. Mantilini) that "something will turn up." This is how Mr. Briener, Secretary of the Independents, who hopes to form his new Coalition Party from "the Democratic Party, the best of the existing Government Party, and the Liberals," baits his trap to catch the hungry and scuttling rats who are office seekers. "The Democrats are quite a happy family, believing that the large section of the public is looking to a new Party with a moderate and progressive general policy. . . . It is the desire to over legislate that is creating in the public mind a wish for men with moderate views in politics, who will turn their attention to modifying extreme legislation, and cultivating more sympathetic administration in all Departments." Workers of New South Wales, we call on you to refuse to take this dope medicine of "moderate views" in politics. You are suffering now from the moderation of those who should, if they

truly represented Labor, be extremists. The land monopoly is one of the most infamous monopolies under which you suffer. Place men in office who will put an end to that, and every other monopoly, and who, by taking their stand on the workers' side of the barricade, will fight on the class struggle to its bitter, but logical conclusion.

In regard to the petition from the third class passengers of the Zealandia to the acting Federal Prime Minister, on the subject of their being prevented from landing at Honolulu, while 2nd and 1st class passengers were allowed ashore, we have received from Mr. Hughes, acting Prime Minister, copies of the correspondence which has passed between the Commonwealth Government, and the Union Steamship Co. of New Zealand. In the answers from the Steamship Co. we note that they throw the whole blame for the unjust arrangement on the health authorities at Honolulu, which is under the flag of the United States. It would be interesting to interview the health officer (who states that the embargo on the landing of third class passengers was enforced "because of a fresh outbreak of cholera at that port") and to ask him in what respect the physical constitutions of 1st and 2nd class passengers differ from that of 3rd class passengers, so as to render the former classes more immune from cholera than are the latter. But more interesting still is the admission made further on in the letter that "in the previous trip of the Makura the health authorities absolutely refused to allow any passengers whatever to land, though we understand they were willing to make an exception in the case of Sir Joseph Ward." Great is the magic of a title to the Republic! So great indeed is that magic that it can defy the danger of cholera, and trip ashore in safety in an infected port, when other envoys, but untitled passengers, have to stay on board, and bear the heat and dirt of coaling in the tropics. Happy thought! If the commander of the Zealandia had been a man of resource, he might have knighted for the occasion all his 3rd class passengers, and they could then have safely resisted the dangers of a cholera infected port! Captains of the Union Steamship Co. of New Zealand, please make a note.

We are glad to note that the *Monthly Laborer*, under the able editorship of our comrade R. Ross, goes on its triumphant way. A splendid article is by "Dognatist" on "Co-operation. Is it worth while?" in which he implores the workers not be side-tracked by any mere side shows, but to organise all the time and only "to take and hold all that they have by their labor produced." This is how he whips with scorpions those who are not class conscious enough to take the larger outlook of *Envergnon* towards Revolution, but want to spend the rest of their lives looking out for co-operative "divs."

"After the workers have done all their share of the work to be done in capitalist industries there is very little left to be done by anybody else. That is, paid labor produces and markets the wealth turned out. Labor produces all; it is paid labor, wage labor, and therefore poor. The capitalists as capitalists produce nothing and everything is theirs to command. When labor has produced these things the capitalist says, 'They are mine, M-I-N-E, mine. I have had them made by you with my means of production and out of my raw materials, drawn from my land, or the hands of my fellow capitalists. What the exchange value of these products is is none of your business. As between you and me, so far as I am concerned, there is nothing more than this: you have worked for me, and here are your wages. Dieu et mon droit, God and my right; I take and hold.' And we know he gets more for doing nothing than they get for doing all the work. It is the workers' mission to eliminate the capitalists; they are asked to turn aside from it and start a co-op."

From an Italian newspaper we take the following:—In the vicinity of Kyoto, Japan, a large tract of railway was blown up with dynamite. Such is the brief message conveyed to us from Capitalist sources. We are too far away to receive any direct news of what happened on that occasion. But may it not be the spirit of Kotoku and his comrades that is commencing to be felt?

At the same time it seems that the martyrs of Tokio have made a certain impression, even in high quarters. A correspondent from Tokio to the *Figaro* writes that on the occasion of the anniversary of the advent to the throne of the first Emperor of Japan, the actual Mikado published a manifesto in which he notified that he would abandon for this year a third part of his civil list, which means a million and half of yens (a yen is 2s 6d) in favor of the poor. The same correspondent notes that this is due to the fact that the result of the trial of the so-called anarchists, has shown to the Emperor that the evil had its foundation in the economic and social situation which is daily developing in intensity.

Andrew Fisher, the Prime Minister of the Australian bourgeoisie, said to a deputation of absentee exploiters who objected to Andrew's "confiscatory" land tax: "You talk of class legislation and strikes. That is very offensive to me. You don't know what you are talking about, and you don't know what the position of the government is. We have to consider the welfare of the people—that is the supreme law." So to be told that he is fighting in the interests of the only class that should receive consideration, arouses Mr. Fisher's indignation and anger. But whether it is offensive to him or not, it cannot be denied that his party is a class party—but not a working class party. The Labor party is the visible expression of the small shopkeepers, farmers and manufacturers, etc., the growing middle-class exploiters of Australia. Andrew's party considers "the welfare of the people" by making the children of those who do not own anything in Australia defend their masters' interests; by fining, jailing, and in the near future, shooting down the "common" people, the "mob," the useful workers, if they have the impudence to assert that they have the right to refuse to sell the only commodity which they possess—their labor power; by compelling them to arbitrate with their masters when they have nothing to arbitrate about, etc. Andrew and his fakir crowd consider the people's welfare by scurrying to the coronation of a parasite and a liver on the labor of others, the figurehead of the Capitalist State, the mental and physical insignificant puppet who, when the Welsh miners went on strike, inquired after the masters' horses, but failed to inquire after starving wives and children of the miners. And Andrew was once a miner and understands what that life is! But the class whip having been cracked, "birds of a feather flock together" you know.

That brilliant leader of the Labor Party in the sunny State of N.S.W., J. S. T. McGowen, whose erudition and oratory are bywords in the four corners of the earth, recently condescended to impart to us, as per cable, the startling information that he was opposed to the anarchy and disorder of continental agitators. McGowen really believes that the arming of nations for the friendly purpose of murdering each other (after 2,000 years of Christianity!), the upkeep of a monarchy and aristocracy, the maintenance of the system of economic exploitation with its logical results—pauperism, workhouses, prostitution, disease, misery, etc., is order and morality, while those who are striving for the overthrow of this worst of possible worlds are anarchists and common agitators, who are only worthy of the other contemptible titles with which the capitalist class honor the emancipators of humanity. We wonder what our intelligent German comrades thought of this declasse? When McGowen left the ranks of the useful workers, it proved the downfall of his manhood.

Queer, isn't it, the view that other people take of us? A Korean schoolbook (it was a translation) that I glanced through the other day, amongst many other queer things, says: "Europe is too far away from the centre of civilisation, that is, the Middle Kingdom; hence Russians, Turks, English, French, Germans, and Belgians look more like birds and beasts than men, and their language sounds like the chirping of fowls." Flattering, isn't it? Of our Christianity it teaches the youthful Korean mind the following: "Of late the so-called Te Suo Kyo (Christianity) has been trying to contaminate the world with its barbarous teachings. It deceives the masses by its stories of heaven and hell. These are the ravings of a disordered intellect, and are not worth dis-

cussing." Still more flattering, eh? Despite their refreshing ignorance and conceit, the Koreans, who, by the way, are a species of Chinese, have many ideas in common with the despised European. For instance, the Korean "workers" (Hai-in) are literally "low men," work being synonymous with "loss," "evil," or "misfortune," whilst the idler proves his right to a place among the gentry. How very like our Western civilisation and its economic foundation of the robbery of the workers by the privileged and law-embalmed idlers?

The following is an extract from a coronation capitalist advertisement:

"How many readers know, or guess, at the labor involved, the picking and choosing, the hunt all over the world for material to build that piano which 'has been supplied to the King'? Blood has been shed and lives have been staked on the search for it, the world has been ransacked like any old junk shop to find it, heat and cold, fevers and frosts, bites, danger and death, have been braved to bring it to the factory."

The advertisement accruing from the acceptance of this instrument, "streaming with blood and dirt," will perhaps increase the sale of that make of pianos and consequently the profits of its manufacturers. It is not every capitalist who plainly and unblushingly gives the history of an article that cost so much suffering and sacrifice. And it speaks well for the chloroforming of the humanitarian feelings of the people by capitalism, that not one word of protest or indignation is raised at the uncovering of the clamlike hand of capitalism by capitalists. And the above specimen of capitalist ethics appeared in a paper sympathetic to the Labor Party!

The working women of Los Angeles, represented by Dr. Inez Decker and Mrs. A. T. Goshorn, received the following letter from the mother of the McNamara brothers, which breathes the spirit of mother love and trust in her boys:

"Dear Friends,—In reply to your telegram of the 27th of April, I must say I am very thankful to you all, and also very thankful to you for the support and assistance you offered me, that I might be with my two sons during their trial.

"I am very sorry to say, but it is true, I will have to accept said support if I am to be with my sons as I hope to be, very soon. "I hear the trial is not going to be delayed and I am glad of this for I know my sons are innocent and will be proven as such in their trial.

"The papers here stated that there was to be a preliminary hearing to-day, if so what did they do?"

"Oh, this is awful to be so far away from my sons with a charge of this kind against them, and I know it is all false, it's a conspiracy.

"I trust it will not take the judges and jury long to find this out and return a verdict of not guilty, as the world seems to have, for my boys.

"No one knows what it is but a mother to be in such an outrage as this.

"All we can do is to trust in God and pray.

"As per your request to let you know my expenses, I have learned that a ticket from Cincinnati to Los Angeles cost \$1.75 dollars, without meals or berth.

"As this is all for the present I will close in thanking the working women of Los Angeles.

"Hoping to hear some good news very soon, I remain as ever your loving friend,

MRS. McNAMARA.

In connection with the Moroccan revolt, the capitalist press is giving the show away as it never did before. Many newspapers are publishing details of an alleged secret treaty said to exist between France and the Sultan of Morocco, by the terms of which France, for a period of five years, guarantees the sovereignty of the Sultan of Morocco, and undertakes to provide sufficient troops to keep the revolutionaries in subjection. The revolutionaries rising against the Sultan and his robber mates are to be put down by French troops, and the English Premier says that England will assist France in the task. After printing these damaging statements, the press endeavored to declare them fictitious, but it is safe to say that there is some fire where there is so much smoke. Working men should note to what base uses French and English troops are to be put.

Receipt of Sample Copy of this Paper is an invitation to you to become a Subscriber.

To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. Therefore short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp affixed to the bottom of any part of Australia, A. C. S. P. The Editor. No private communications must be included.

Every contribution must bear the writer's name, not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in the following issue.

Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST OFFICE are asked to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. Write always clearly; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night.

A Blue Mark

INDICATES THAT YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WILL EXPIRE WITH NEXT ISSUE.

A Red Mark

INDICATES THAT YOUR SUBSCRIPTION MUST BE RENEWED AT ONCE, if you desire the delivery of the paper to continue.

In a rude and violent state of society it continually happens that the person who has capital is not the very person who has saved it, but someone who, being stronger, or belonging to a more powerful community, has possessed himself of it by plunder. And even in a state of things several degrees more advanced, the increase of capital has been in a great measure derived from privations which, though essentially the same with saving, are not generally called by that name, because not voluntary. The actual producers have been slaves, compelled to produce as much as force could extort from them, and to consume as little as self-interest, or the usually very slender humanity of their taskmasters would permit.

JNO. STUART MILL.

The Socialist Movement

As Interpreted by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

BY DOUGLAS MONTEFIORE.

THE editors of the Home University Library series, having requested Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, of the English Labor Party, to write a book for their series on the Socialist movement, he replied to the request by defining Socialism as "The creed of those who, recognising that the community exists for the improvement of the individual, and for the maintenance of liberty, and that the control of the economic circumstances of life means the control of life itself, seek to build up a social organisation which will include in its activities the management of those economic instruments—such as land and industrial capital, that cannot be left safely in the hands of individuals." Thus does the man, who is a pure politician and opportunist, go out of his way to say what the Socialist movement is not, and never can be, while he omits purposely, and for obvious reasons, what it is, as a dynamic militant force. He is well aware that to state in clear understandable English that the aim of Socialism is the overthrow of the capitalist system of society, and the organisation of the Co-operative Commonwealth, would lose him many votes which now help to keep him in his Parliamentary seat. So he invents a formula of "mutual aid to be applied to politics and economics," and remarks blandly, "This is Socialism." He then entirely omits to state that the Socialist movement, realising the solidarity of the human race, calls on workers all over the world to unite, and shake off the capitalist chains; and he continues in this introductory chapter to write as if the Socialist movement were confined to Great Britain, and describes what he calls the "many aspects of Socialism . . . the Independent Labor Party approaching it down poli-

tical pathways, the Christian Socialist section, like the Church Socialist League, approaching from religious quarters. Scientific Socialist groups, coming by way of biological or other scientific roads, and so on." The "so on" no doubt includes in the mind of this superficial writer, who has evidently no historical faculty, the Social Democratic Party, which existed as an organisation in England while Mr. MacDonald was in the pap and porridge stage in some obscure Highland village, and which still exists not only in the United Kingdom, but on the continent, and does the greater part of the organising and constructive work for scientific and economic Socialism in many countries. What Mr. Ramsay MacDonald does not desire to see, he does not see. This may be a very fine trait for a politician on the make, but in an historian it does not help accuracy, and it is a decided blemish in the character of an individual.

Before reviewing the rest of the book, let us first take this formula quoted from the introductory chapter, and see what it amounts to in the light of criticism shed on it from the real interpreters of Socialism. It is admitted by all writers that Karl Marx was the first to state in scientific terms the real origin and development of "capital"; and that interpretation is that labor is the commodity which, hired by the man who has an accumulation of wealth, as expressed in money, can be so used and exploited that his wealth will increase progressively without he himself having to do a stroke of honest work. Marx shows how the three elements necessary for creating wealth are labor power, raw material, and means of production (such as workshops and tools); and he points out conclusively that, given the difference in the price of the production of an article, and its exchange value on the market, if we eliminate the two factors in production—price of raw material and wear and tear of machinery, we have left a third factor, the wages paid to the worker. There is, however, an immense difference between the price of the labor power for which the employer pays the market value, and the product of that labor power, and it is that difference which the employer pockets and calls his capital.

This is how capital is born and grows, and becomes in time a monstrous demon of exploitation, from which the enslaved worker can only escape by carrying on a class-conscious and never ceasing warfare of destruction. Yet Mr. MacDonald speaks of "industrial capital," as if it were something that was going to be socialised, or removed from the hands of the individual to those of the community. If, as Marx proved, capital only exists as the surplus value of exploited labor, then capital under Socialism will cease to exist; and it is ignorance of the economics of Socialism to write of "Socialism being the creed . . . which will seek to build up a social organisation which will include in its activities the management of those economic instruments . . . such as industrial capital." Socialism is not a creed. It is an economic interpretation of facts and phenomena, based on the exploitation of the worker, through the power yielded by capitalism. The outcome of the understanding of this interpretation is the waging, with more or less consciousness, of the class war; and, naturally, as the Independent Labor Party, in its anxiety to obtain the money and votes of the bourgeoisie, does not acknowledge the existence of the class war, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald is anxious to conceal the real Socialist interpretation, and to raise a cloud of words and phrases which will hide the real issues of the class struggle.

In order to excuse the political alliance between the Labor Party and the Liberals, he tells us on page 26 that "Man acts; natural law fulfills

his action. Thus the offspring of Whiggism is Liberalism." A Socialist would describe Liberalism as Whiggism with a veneer of reforming hypocrisy; and would certainly criticise from a class conscious point of view the further statement that "the child of a reforming aristocracy is democracy." Surely democracy is too wide a child to be satisfied with the paternity forced upon it by Mr. MacDonald!

Then again, we have these reiterated statements of this Labor leader, who never was even a Unionist, about the future Socialist State existing "for controlling the individual" (page 28), "for the improvement of the individual" (page 9 Introduction). These are statements that come well from the man who joins with bishops, peers, and Salvationists in issuing manifestoes on the subject of "public morals." It's the old Calvinist, Plymouth Brethren idea that those who who issue these pious manifestoes are among the "elect," and those to whom they are issued are the lost, the erring. Robert Louis Stevenson, who suffered much in his youth from this Calvinistic persecution, defined admirably these people as those "who wanted to make other people good and themselves happy." Stevenson's suggestion was that they should try their hand at "making themselves good and other people happy." We commend this philosophy of Stevenson's to the author of the "Socialist Movement."

On the question of the class struggle this is what our reformist ally of the Whigs has to say: "Another inheritance from the imperfect views—which had to guide the early Socialist—is the theory of the class war. . . . The Socialist cannot consistently address himself to class sentiment or class prejudice. He ought, indeed, to look away from it, because any victory won as the result of siding with one party in the struggle, only perpetuates what he desires to eliminate." This is a remarkable statement! There is a class struggle, because Mr. MacDonald acknowledges it when he writes of "victories won as the result of siding with one party in the struggle"; but the Socialist, according to this gentleman, "must look away from it," must pretend it does not exist, must, in a word, play the Calvinist hypocrite. So successfully has Mr. MacDonald deceived himself by practising how not to see what he does not desire to see, that he is able to write: "The idea of the class war no longer represents the motives forces organising Socialism and forming the Socialist movement. Those who still use it are like those more backward religious communities which express their theologies in the terms used before there was a science of geology." This is quite delightful rhetoric, and we congratulate Mr. MacDonald on his power of raising false issues in order to obscure real issues. But when the people really begin to organise and move as a concerted whole, he may, perhaps, be made to feel, if his intellectual consciousness still bids him to "look away from it," something of the dynamic force of that class struggle which Marx interpreted, but which a lesser than Marx declares "no longer exists as one of the motive forces organising Socialism." Into the same lumber room of the past our author also kicks the materialist conception of history, when he tells us that "it is in no way essential to the Socialist theory." He writes of it as "the toy which began to show signs of wear"; and he quotes Engels in what he considers corroboration of his fallacies. It may be well, therefore, to quote Engels against Mr. MacDonald. In "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific," Engels writes: "The State was the official representative of society as a whole; the gathering of it together into a visible embodiment. But it was this only in so far as it was the State of the class, which itself represented, for the time

being, society as a whole. . . . When at last it becomes the real representative of the whole of society, it renders itself unnecessary. As there is no longer any social class to be held in subjection; as soon as class rule, and the individual struggle for existence based upon our present anarchy in production, with the collisions and excesses arising from these, are removed, nothing more remains to be repressed, and a special repressive force, a State is no longer necessary. . . . The government of persons is replaced by the administration of things, and by the conduct and processes of production." What becomes of Mr. MacDonald's State for the incessant "controlling of the individual?" And is there not here a clear indication of the class struggle, which will only come to an end when the "State" becomes the real representative of the whole of society. Engels further on writes of "The extraneous objective forces that have hitherto governed history passing (under Socialism) under the control of man himself. Only from that time will man himself, more and more consciously, make his own history—only from that time will the social causes set in movement by him have, in the main and in a constantly growing measure, the results intended by him. It is the ascent of man from the kingdom of necessity to the kingdom of freedom."

One of Mr. MacDonald's most flagrantly ignorant attacks on Marx occurs on page 92 of the Labor leader's book. "Marx said that Socialism would come because misery would increase; as a matter of fact Socialism spread whilst misery was being lightened." The writer appears to presume that the condition of the wage slave is superior now to what it was in Karl Marx's time. For a refutation of that teaching we refer him to his political friend and ally, Mr. Lloyd George, who has recently announced his industrial insurance scheme, which will affect sixteen millions of wage slaves; but who admitted in an interview that "the serious industrial evils existing could only be cured by radical reorganisation of conditions of industry." England for the last 50 years has been the classic home of social reform, and yet such serious industrial evils exist that Mr. Lloyd George practically admits it is revolution and not reform that is needed. Every new measure of reform calls into being a whole host of well-paid officials (hangers-on of Liberalism and Labor, the two reforming parties), to administer the new law; and the broad back of the worker bears the additional burden of the payment of these officials. "Social reform is really intended to provide friends and relatives of the exploiters with comfortable Government billets; besides which it affords an outlet to the ambitions of Trades Union officials and Labor leaders," so says a writer in the South African *Voice of Labor*; and testimony could be obtained from the slave children workers in the Southern States of America, from the unemployed in Great Britain, and from the degraded hobos and aliens of the United States as to the increasing misery caused by the yearly increase of industrial and economic pressure.

Mr. MacDonald also postulates that "Marx contributed nothing to Socialism as a theory except in the sense that a gardener select from a mass of herbage those plants which are of use, cultivates them, improves their strain, and produces them for the world to admire." He then goes on to quote approvingly Mr. T. Bernstein as denying there is "any imminent prospect of the breakdown of bourgeois society"; and also as "modifying the Marxian view of the materialist conception of history, and of economic necessity, of the class war and of value." In an interview with Keir Hardie in the *Coming Nation* of May 13th, the same revision-

ist note is struck: "As a matter of fact, so soon as the Socialist movement gets away from its primitive stage of immature idealism and enters politics seriously, there is no other course open to it than that which is known as revisionist or reformist."

As against these cowardly attacks, not only on Marx as the original thinker who gave to the world formulas interpreting the laws of value, of surplus value, and of wages, but attacks also on the revolutionary and self-sacrificing work which has been carried on in response to Marx's teachings by the proletariat all over the world, I will quote from Engels' "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific," page 138: "Proletarian Revolution.—The proletariat seizes the public power, and by means of this transforms the socialised means of production, slipping from the hands of the bourgeoisie, into private property. By this act the proletariat frees the means of production from the character of capital they have thus far borne [the italics are ours]. . . . To accomplish this act of universal emancipation is the historical mission of the modern proletariat. To thoroughly comprehend the historical conditions and thus the very nature of this act, to impart to the now oppressed proletarian class a full knowledge of the conditions and of the meaning of the momentous act it is called upon to accomplish, this is the task of the theoretical expression of the proletarian movement, scientific Socialism."

At the time of Marx's death, Henry George, who was not even a Socialist, wrote words which showed he had a clearer conception of the real Socialist interpretation than have these Parliamentarians, whose last wish is to see the "proletarian revolution." "I honor Karl Marx because he realised that . . . enslavement of the masses is everywhere due to their ignorance, and, realising this, he set himself to work to master and to point out the social and economic laws, without the recognition of which all effort for social improvement is but a blind and fruitless struggle." Fortunately for the workers and their cause, a new, intense, and vital movement, Industrial Unionism, is growing up side by side with this creeping, parasitical Revisionism; and as Industrial Unionism represents the workers, and Revisionism represents the bourgeoisie making a final attempt to strangle scientific Socialism, we know that in the end the people will prevail. But a new conflict is arising in the ranks of the International Socialists, and it will be on the floor of the International Socialist Congress at Vienna that this issue will be fought out.

As a final example of how incompetent is Mr. Ramsay MacDonald to write a really trustworthy history of even the British Socialist movement, we find him referring to the first Socialist organisation planted on British soil in the following terms: "An obscure body called the Democratic Federation had been formed in 1882. . . . Mr. Hyndman, an ardent disciple of Marx, became the leader of the new party. . . . It never appealed to the average British mind. . . . and was seen to be occupying a corner all by itself in our public life." As one who has of recent years shared the fight in the cause of the workers in that "corner" it may be as well to place on record at the close of this criticism that the "corner" is becoming larger every year in proportion as organised workers realise that those who occupy that honorable "corner" do not betray their principles for Liberal votes, neither do they side-track and stultify the economic interpretation handed down to them by the founder of scientific Socialism, who knew what he was talking about when he proclaimed the existence of the class struggle.

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To Non-Party Readers.

There is great need at the present time for active and willing workers to push forward our propaganda re political and industrial unity. The hour is ripe for the effective pushing home of working class economics, history and sociology, and the Executive calls upon those who are outside our ranks, but believe in our principles, to become Socialists in fact as well as in theory, by joining the International Socialist Party.

Endeavors are being made to place the principle of Industrial Unionism before the craft unions of this State, and this in conjunction with our political activity makes a serious strain upon our speakers.

To stand idly by while a few genuine Socialists, thoroughly imbued with class feeling, carry on their shoulders the responsibility, care, and anxiety of propagating Revolutionary Socialism, is more than an injury to the movement—it is an insult. The class-conscious Socialist outside our ranks, is his own and the working-classes greatest enemy. The result of leaving the work to be borne by a few is to be seen in the serious prostration of comrade Holland. The Executive desires to see these "outside" Socialists make amends for past apathy by immediately enrolling themselves as members and helping onward the world's international Socialist movement.

The movement is growing in size and influence, still we have room for any amount of wage workers desiring to push Socialism and Industrial Unionism to a successful issue.

Chairmen of meetings are requested to urge upon the audience the desirability of the workers present becoming members. Any person who signs the declaration conforming to the statement of principles of the S.F.A. with which the International Socialist Party is affiliated, can on the payment 1s per month (males), 6d (females) become members of this organisation.

We wish to impress on all concerned the necessity of circulating THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. The paper is the brain and strength of this movement. It circulates in places where speakers would be unable to penetrate, and being the most consistent educator and agitator of the workers, it will be the means of laying our principles firmly in working class districts. Its increasing circulation for the short time it has been published is sufficient proof of this.

Act NOW by sending your name, address and subscription for the paper to the organising secretary, J. Blumenthal, 271 Pitt Street, Sydney, who will give you all information.

THE PARTY EXECUTIVE.

Unruly Conscripts.

The way the spirited boys of the working class don't like the "Labor" Party's conscription scheme is illustrated by two recent events. In Victoria a week ago the boys stoned the professional murderers known as officers, who were eventually compelled to disband the drill. At Erskineville, Sydney, last Thursday, the boys played old Harry with military discipline and also with the officers' orders—and uniforms. When ordered to stand at attention, they sat down on their haunches.

When at last they were induced to form a line, and the order was given to "Dress by the right," it provoked a unanimous hoot. When the "salute by numbers" was called, one, two, four, etc., the boys disregarded the order by calling out the odd and even numbers and ended with an emphatic and unanimous "Out!!" When the "Quick march" was given, the lads with one accord sang "Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay" and "What's the matter with father?" the latter being lustily answered by the refrain "He's all right!"

The boys started slinging off at the officers and one emphasised his disrespect by bespattering an officer's uniform with mud. A policeman who interfered had the same conceit-quencher meted out to him. The more exuberant spirits were ordered home and by 9.15 two squads were dismissed.

This disrespect by the boys for military discipline puts a nice warm glow where our feelings are supposed to exist, and if the parents do their duty by refusing to allow their own flesh and blood to be led to the shambles in the interests of the profit and property mongering interests of Australia, this barbarous system of legalised murder would not even exist in name, let alone in practice. The spirit the boys have shown, if properly trained and directed, would make the political fakirs who inflicted this despicable dodge on the workers, quail for their political jobs, and if the parents would do their duty Australia would be a place not worth living in for the political puppets of the ruling class who foisted militarism on the workers.

James Miller, seaman on the collier Kurara, slipped from a ladder while descending to the deck of his vessel, and fell into the harbor. He was rescued by two men, who restored animation and put him to bed. He died next morning.

Sabbatarianism: The Boon of the Workers.

We publish the following letter, because we open the columns of our paper to the discussion of some important subjects outside Socialism, which are of interest to the welfare of the race. We wish however to point out that our correspondent strays from the highway of proved scientific facts, and wanders into the byways of transcendentalism, when he writes of "absolute proof of the Sabbath being set aside for Divine worship." We Socialists stand for the solution of the material problem in order that all may (in the words of our correspondent) have the opportunity of "cultivating the higher instincts of their nature"; and our idea is that this opportunity should occur every day, and not be confined to one day only in the week. Goethe, the German philosopher, wrote that every man and woman should strive every day to see a fine picture, hear a good song, and read something from a "best book." When we have attained to the possibility of that for all our folk, there will be no need to remind us one day of the week that "man does not live by bread alone."—ACTING-EDITOR.

EDITOR, THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.—I have read in your issue of July 1 a contribution by "No. 13," which I should like to go through seriatim, but as you restrict correspondents to 500 words, I cannot do so.

Acting Chief Secretary Flowers might have graduated from a worse school than a Wesleyan debating society. If he is a "protector of vovserism," that shows him to be a man of sterling character, and he is honored in having incurred the opprobrious term. A man who is "concerned about the sanctity of the Sabbath" is a better friend to the toiling masses than he who has no concern whatever for a weekly day of rest and worship. The man who has no Sabbath in his life and no worship in his soul is not even a mere human, he is only half a man, grovelling among the lowest elements of his nature, because he has starved or stifled his higher spiritual element and kept him in a state of torpor. Such a man is not a fit guide for his fellows.

Sunday has a "special significance"; "there are absolute proofs that it was set apart for Divine worship," and he who ignores that fact deprives himself of one of the greatest benefits conferred upon mankind by an all-wise and beneficent Creator.

It is said that Mr. Flowers is "actively co-operating . . . to establish a Puritan Sunday in this State." I know not whether that is so, although he received a deputation of clergymen and others on the subject. England was all the better for the influence of the Puritans of the 17th Century. Oliver Cromwell, Milton, Hampden, Fairfax and Pym were all Puritans, to whose labors and blood-sweat we owe the civil and religious liberties we now enjoy. To them also we owe the establishment of the "Puritan Sunday," which, with its release from manual toil and opportunity for mental improvement, home associations and religious worship, has been a great factor in moulding the character of the English people. The Puritan Sunday made the nation strong in the principles of righteousness, self-reliance and pure living, which have made the British Empire the power for liberty and peace that it is to-day. And no greater blessing could come to Australia now than a revival of the Puritan Sunday, when men from choice—not by force—would use the day in cultivating the higher instincts of their nature, realising that "man does not live by bread alone," but achieves his highest destiny when in association with the Eternal. For man, who was made "in the image of God," is only a perfect man when in harmony with his Maker.

JAMES CRISS.

The mission of the Socialist Party is to teach the workers to band together in order to change the present state of affairs for a new system. The capitalist class through the schools, churches and newspapers is trying to make the working class think with their way of doing business. But we Socialists are anxious to get along in the world and are satisfied that there is no chance to be better off as things are now. The workers don't have to put up with all this misery. It is because they have been taught to stand for it that they do. It is our mission to put them next to this false teaching and we are making great progress.

Here are a few more pointers. Pay no attention to anything you read or hear about Socialism that is not written or spoken by a scientific Socialist. You can bet your bottom dollar that any objection to Socialism will be found to be a sore spot on the present system. Just tell them they are hitting capitalism and not Socialism. Our enemies are cunning and deceitful but they cannot buck Socialism. Every dog has his day. Ours is coming, theirs is passing.—Western Clarion.

Whilst wheeling a truck of timber at Langdon and Langdon's Albert M. Garland fractured his leg.

Charity.

The wage slaves of Australia will be rejoiced to learn from the columns of a capitalist Sunday paper that "the royal gowns are worn about a dozen times before they are discarded, and then what happens to them depends on the style of gown . . . sometimes they are sold, and the proceeds given to charity." We may well exclaim, "Charity! what follies and crimes are committed in thy name!" The Charity Ball, at which thousands of pounds are spent in dress, carriages, lights, feasting, and champagne; while a cheque in two figures is pompously handed to the "charity." The Charity Bazaar, where smartly dressed women sell to their admirers for a guinea a cup of tea they have touched with their lips, or a cigarette they have lit; and where every sort of worldliness, snobbishness, and commercial trickiness is rampant. And now we read of the clothes of the woman (who with her husband are the figure-heads and fetishes of Capitalism) being bought by lick-spittle snobs, who are, doubtless, proud to figure in the cast-off garments of a queen; while the proceeds of the sale are advertised by a snob journalist as "being given to charity." What working women should ask themselves is, Why should one woman be able to wear her gowns a dozen times and then cast them on one side for new ones, while another woman has not enough clothing to keep herself and children from the cold? And the answer is, "Because the workers, both men and women allow this thing to go on; and because they do not combine solidly together in Industrial Unionism, and take over for themselves the means of life. When they do that Mary will have to make her dresses last as long as Bridget does; and Bridget will have a look in at some of the fine things that Mary now wears."

Did all people starve before the capitalist was created.

The Capitalist idea of a good man is one that stands for big profits and low wages.

Our common enemy is capitalism.

A workingman with a capitalist conscience is a traitor to himself, his family, and his class.

The priest, the politician, and the policeman are the unholy trinity of capitalism.—Voice of Labor.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	-	95	13 10 4
J. Corbett	-	0	1 0
Robert Prior	-	0	2 6
Kettney	-	0	2 0
Zinn	-	0	2 6
McInnes, Broken Hill	-	0	2 0
Collected at Club social	-	0	8 11 4
Collected at Domain meeting	-	1	7 5
Total	-	98	0 3
Advanced as Loans	-	-	-
Already acknowledged	-	5	0 0
Balance	-	103	0 3

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee, 271 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Sunday.

Domain, 3. Blumenthal, (chair), Walsh, Slade, Rutherford, Riley.
MARKET-STREET.—Whitmore (chair), Rutherford, Blumenthal, Wheeler.
Bathurst-street.—Thompson (chair), Riley, Mandeno, Chambers, Slade.
Goulburn-street.—Fulham (chair), Grant, Wilson, Gamm.

Friday.

Oxford and Riley-streets.—Thompson (chair), Blumenthal, Mandeno.

Saturday.

Balmuir.—Riley, Wilson, Grant, Chambers.
Newrows Bridge, 7.30.—Ackling (chair), Slade, Rutherford, Walsh, Blumenthal.

General Meeting

Of the International Socialist Club.

THE Half-Yearly General Meeting will be held on July 13, at 8 p.m.

BUSINESS:—Election of Officers and adoption of Balance Sheet.

Conrades are requested to pay their dues as only financial members will be allowed to take part in proceedings.

K. G. DRUHMEI, Sec.

Club Socials.

Will be held at Club Rooms every Saturday night. Friends must be introduced by Club member.

The Non-Unionist.

BY G. G. HALL, IN THE "STEAM ENGINEER."

NON-UNIONISM, like all other creeds, has a set of principles that governs the whole body. Those principles may not be as admirable, or as elevating to society in general as those claimed by other creeds, but they answer the purpose of those who follow the Non-Union Band Wagon fairly well.

The three cardinal principles of the non-unionist are, undoubtedly, Cowardice, Selfishness and Ignorance.

"Strong, very strong language," cries the cowardly conservative. "Tommyrot and Anarchism," cry such good citizens and philanthropists as the Hannas, Parrys, Kirbys, Posts, Hugos and Eliots.

Yet he who runs may read, and the history made by organized labor in its fight against almost overwhelming odds, for the past fifty years, justifies even stronger language from the lips of a union man.

A man may be, and oftentimes is, extremely intelligent upon some subject and profoundly ignorant upon others. But when he has before his eyes the object lesson that organized labor has given him, and then willfully closes his eyes and brain to the plain facts, refusing to assimilate the knowledge spread so profusely over this country by organized labor, we are not, I am sure, unjust in terming such a man ignorant—or worse.

The time has long since passed when the non-unionist should be handled with gloves or spoken to or of in honeyed words. Being a living menace to every loyal union man, he should be treated as an enemy. Threatening as he does the material welfare of the union workingman, he should be looked upon as a traitor to craft and to his class.

There can be no compromise between men who stand loyally by their fellow-workers and are true to their obligations upon the industrial field of battle, and those who stand ready to snatch the bread from you and from your children. Let us sometimes think of the words that the greatest Teacher and Leader once uttered: "He who is not with Me is against Me," and govern ourselves accordingly.

Many centuries will roll by and man will have to degenerate immeasurably ere Harvard College's great professor, Charles W. Eliot, will find monuments raised to the memory of his scab heroes, or their portraits hung and their names inscribed in the Hall of Fame. Fame like unto that of Judas and Benedict Arnold they have succeeded in obtaining. They are worthy of it, and no MAN will ever seek to deprive them of their tarnished glory or to wrest from them their withered laurels.

The frequent excuse of the non-unionist when asked to join a union of his craft, is that he wishes to preserve his independence, that he does not propose to be dictated to in any way by the officers or committees of a union—a position that shows clearly ignorance, selfishness, cowardice, or all three combined.

A man who works either in a closed or an open shop must be exceedingly dull not to have a realising sense of the benefits Organized Labor has conferred upon the whole working class of this country, for wherever Organized Labor has gained a foothold, the invariable result has been the bettering of the working conditions of all who are even in the remotest way connected with the craft that won the victory.

The non-unionist has not and certainly could not expect to reap the same harvest that the militant unionists did, but he was, nevertheless, benefited both in hours and wages by the energetic and courageous conduct of the man "behind the button."

The non-unionist smilingly accepts these benefits, he goes gaily home after his nine-hour day, he pockets his increased wage, and says, "I get nearly as much as the other fellows, I pay no dues, I do not endanger my precious hide by going out on strike, and, above all, I am a good fellow with the boss."

Too selfish to pay dues and help support the organization to which he should belong—too ignorant to understand the far better working conditions that could be wrested from the idle hands of the capitalist class, were he and his kind within the fold—too cowardly to risk his hide and the ill-will of his boss, he goes through life cringing to those in power, and picking up the crumbs that fall from the table of Organized Labor.

Another favorite excuse for not joining is the fear of dishonest leaders. It is true that when a man joins a union there is no great regeneration process takes place, and he is much the same as before. Trade Unionism has developed no angels or men devoid of faults. Had this been so they would have soon been called to another world.

Organized labor has had its dishonest men, its self-seekers, and its traitors in the past. It has them now, and will have them in the future. But is there any organization, church or state, fraternal or social, that has not had among its members the same kind of men? Would anyone have the state destroyed because of a few dishonest politicians, or the church, because of the unseating of a few clergymen?

Should all social organizations be destroyed because a few of their members have gone wrong? No! We will believe in our church and state—we have not withdrawn from our social and fraternal organizations because of the few rascals who had been sheltered within their folds.

To be consistent, then, no man can remain outside the union of his craft—an organization that has produced fewer rascals than any single one of the four named. Taking into consideration the temptations offered, the hardships endured, the injustices suffered, the labor leaders of this country have established a record for honesty, morality, and sobriety that is to their credit, and to be envied by the leaders in all other movements.

No, no, Mr. Non-Unionist, these excuses fall flat. Look into your own heart; be honest, be truthful with yourself; seek not to quiet your troubled conscience by threadbare sophistries, but face the issue fairly and squarely upon the ground of common sense and see where you fit.

Notes from Adelaide.

BY H.S.C.

THE conference between the U.L.U. and the Renmark growers, under the presidency of Judge Gordon, sat at Renmark on the 4th inst., but as the growers desired to introduce that much favored system of sweating—piece work—the conference proved abortive and the proceedings terminated.

Owing to the experience that the U.L.U. has had of the growers' trickery an early settlement of the dispute is not expected.

The probabilities are that Renmark will now be declared a scab settlement until such time as the growers concede the men's demand. If a settlement is not arrived at before the beginning of the next fruit season, then the U.L.U. will play their trump card and the result will be that there will be a lot of gardens to be sold cheap at Renmark by their sick and sorry owners.

Seeing that the strike is still on and that hostilities have never ceased, the drivers and the Port Adelaide wharf laborers who have handled the scab fruit should give the question of Industrial Unionism quite a lot of consideration, and refuse in future to be led by blind leaders.

Another strike has occurred at Port Pirie among the employees of the timber merchants, who have struck for higher wages and a betterment of their working conditions, and at present all the timber yards are practically idle. Some of the local builders had timber sent up from Adelaide, but the wharf laborers refused to unload it, as they recognised that by so doing they would be injuring the timber yard employees in their fight.

The members of the Liquor Trades Employees' Union have met with a refusal by the employers to pay the minimum wage of 3s 6d per day which they demand, and at to-morrow night's meeting of the union mortuary that august body is to be asked to approve of the men striking for their log rates.

The talking shop at North Terrace has opened again for "business," which business consists of the Government and the Opposition explaining the difference between tweedle and tweedledum.

On Tuesday last a large demonstration of the unemployed was held, and the Premier was waited on by between three and four hundred men, he addressed them about matters of no consequence to unemployed workers, but the men insisted on something tangible being done, with the result that the Premier promised to start many Government works at once. During the time the speaker was addressing the men the Labor Bureau and the Government's immigration policy came in for some caustic criticism.—6.7.11.

A Fraternal Greeting.

The following greeting from John J. McNamara, who was arrested for alleged dynamiting at Los Angeles will be of interest to all workers:

"To the Brotherhood of Organized Labor in California and the United States:

In this second attempt to crush and discredit the cause we represent, I realise fully the desperation of the enemies of labor arrayed against us, but I am of good heart, for it will fail.

That I am innocent of any infraction of the law in word or act needs no emphasis from me, for the truth is mighty, will prevail right speedily, and for it I shall contentedly wait.

I send to all brothers and friends of union labor the world over my earnest and affectionate greetings, with the assurance that there is no villainy or conspiracy possible of which we are afraid.

I am also confident that it is not asking too much of the public to suspend judgment in these matters until opportunity for a full and fair defence has been afforded.

JOHN J. McNAMARA.

See that your friends subscribe to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Renmark Notes.

BY TIMOTHY BRIGGS.

THE conference of Growers and the U.L.U. ended in a mock arbitration trial here on Tuesday last, through the political scheming of the officials of the Drivers and Wharf-lumpers' Unions.

On Monday the assessor of the two parties met before Sir John Gordon to consider the ways and means, etc. The Press were excluded.

("Ha! Ha!") They didn't know we were there.)

Anyhow, they adjourned until 10 o'clock Tuesday.

On Tuesday the Chairman was in his seat, and on his right Landie of the U.L.U., on his left, Showell. Directly in front sat the Judge's Associate. Opposite Landie, facing each other, were Murphy and Layman, of the U.L.U., whilst opposite Showell sat Cutlack of the Growers' Defence Association.

Mick Murphy, on behalf of the U.L.U. opened with a stirring address to his Honor telling him plainly what the men were asking for and what was in dispute.

Poor old Cutlack seemed as if he had a red hot brick under him by the way he kept bobbing up and down during the address. The Judge at last told him (and not before he was compelled to) to take his notes and he could have his say afterwards. But it seemed as if that brick gave way for pins for as Murphy's facts were laid bare the more spasmodic were the jumps of Cutlack.

Now the U.L.U. have been fighting on a log which was submitted to the Growers in two conferences, and in those two conferences, after due consideration the Growers were only stubborn on the 8s per day and the question of overtime.

Now, when they had pulled the strings of politicians and by ingenious scheming had got the drivers and lumpers to cart and handle the scab fruit they thought that they had the U.L.U. men so far broken in spirit, etc., that they would cry peace at any price. Into the court on Tuesday they brought at no time of the dispute have the men considered.

Their first item was that his Honor should set a price for piecework, picking etc., which is absolutely impossible for him or any other man to do.

Now you must understand that in November last the growers got hold of a supposed ultimatum of the U.L.U., which said 1s per day of 8 hours for men and women, and young labor pro rata.

Now in our conferences they said they had adopted this log as a matter of course, the only piecework rates mentioned in this supposed log were apricot cutting. At the proceedings they also wanted to cut the price of women labor down 1s 6d, after (according to them) having conceded our demands of a month or two ago.

Anyhow, the judge adjourned the court at about 11.30 until 2 p.m. to give the parties concerned a chance to consider the position.

Resuming once again Mick Murphy explained that if the Growers wanted to bring in new disputes they could do so.

But the U.L.U. was there to adhere to its intention of placing the matter of the dispute as arranged by the both parties, viz., the Union Log.

Cutlack said "that this new question was part of the old original dispute," and that to prove his argument he brought forward a union log purported to be submitted by the union three years ago.

On a bit of cross-firing he admitted it was not the now existent union, but it was the Renmark Workers' Association.

Then he said it admitted piecework three years ago, and the U.L.U. should do the same.

Anyhow, the judge said that if he admitted piecework it would and must assuredly lead to cheap labor, and unless the parties could come to some understanding re the matter, he would close this attempted Arbitration.

He did so. Thank God!

The fight still continues in Renmark. Eight shillings per day is the union rate for adult labor over 17 years of age; 7s per day for 15 to 17; and 6s from 13 to 15 years. Equal pay for equal work. Ordinary overtime time and half, i.e., 1s 6d per hour or part; special overtime (Sundays, holidays, and night work) double time, i.e., 2s per hour or part.

Hut accommodation must be found by the employer also wood and water.

The union has issued its manifesto and any man or woman working for less in Renmark is a thorough-bred scab.

Party Premises Fund.

Previously acknowledged £ 8 13 0

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

How to do it. Get subs. for

The International Socialist.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

South Australia.

The outdoor meetings on Saturday and Sunday were largely attended and the stirring addresses by the various comrades were well received.

On Sunday night in the Party's Hall, Wakefield-street, Comrade Wallace delivered an address on "Reform or Revolution." The Hall was crowded, and the address was one the best that our comrade has delivered.

After the meeting six new members joined the party.

On Sunday next Comrade Landridge will deliver an address in the Hall on "Man and his Master, or, To Whom do We belong."

There was a good sale of literature and papers.

Broken Mill.

Comrade Konsidine lectured on Sunday night on "Unionism, Unification, and Political Action."

There was a splendid attendance, and the meeting opened with the singing of the "Red Flag," and closed singing "Loafer down below."

Sydney Jottings.

Splendid meetings were recorded from all centres. Our new meeting place in Bathurst Street was a great success. Thompson, one of our new members, made a good opening speech. Comrade Grant also made his opening speech at Balmain, and from the way they shaped, we expect to turn out two fine speakers in the future.

An increasing sale of literature was reported.

A New Zealand comrade was present at the rooms last week.

It is with extreme regret that we have to report the death of the father of comrade Percy and George Hirst.

We desire to remind the members again of the Party Premises Fund. Owing to the growing numerical strength and organising work of the Party, commodious premises are required to carry out our propaganda work. As soon as rooms are available, economic and history classes, singing classes, etc., will be held. We are restricted in our work owing to Club and Party meeting-clashing.

On August 6th comrades Wilson and Blumenthal will journey to Lithgow to deliver speeches and thoroughly organise the branch there. This is the first of a series of propaganda meetings to be held in suitable working class districts.

Comrades Mr. and Mrs. Young, of Ireland, are in Sydney for a prolonged stay.

Comrade Hirst is now in charge of the reading room file, and members may expect in future to find the latest papers available.

Comrade Bernard Scully of the Lithgow branch was present at our domain meeting last Sunday.

Comrade Raps, who some months ago left Sydney on a voyage to Europe, arrived back again on Monday morning. Our comrade, who looks exceedingly well, will be a great help in our propaganda work.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

Rutherford 1s, F.H. 1s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, G. Young 1s, F. Riley 1s, I. Knowles 1s, L. Colubar 1s, I. Aeking 1s, Duffield 1s, Mrs. Burns 2s, E. Cummings 1s, A. Larsen 1s, Dunker 1s, J. Woodbury (Cessnock) 3s, Slade 1s, Wegner 1s, O.W.J. 1s, Chambers 1s, Baulmar 1s, J. Wilson 1s, Denford 1s, L. Black 2s, E.J.L. 2s, Angus McKenzie (Petersburg, S.A.) 2s, Tom Seward (Petersburg S.A.) 2s, C. Jackson 5s, D. Seivert (Adamstown) 3s, F.M. (Rookwood) 3s, Stackelberg 5s, J.B. 1s. Total for week, £2 12s.

International Socialist Liedertafel.

The Eleventh Anniversary

Concert and Dance

Will be held in the
New Masonic Hall,
FRIDAY NEXT, JULY 17th.

Tickets can be had from members of the Liedertafel and in the Bar.

"The Great French Revolution,"

By Peter Kropotkin.
A great book that shows the working-class side of a great epoch-marking event in the world's history.
Price, 7s; posted, 8s.
Order from the International Socialist Literature Department.

How to Do It: Get Subs. for
The International Socialist.

SHOULD CRAVEN FEAR.

Should craven fear one moment back,
Upon one face, then let us ask:
What have you left, what can you lose?
That you the summons should refuse?
Naught but the chains your masters gave
To each poor, blind, unwilling slave.
Oh, slaves, you shall unfettered be
When you determine to be free;
And, being free, with brawn and brain,
You have a smiling world to gain.

Oh, host so strong when welded tight,
Who can withstand your righteous might?
For ye are many, they are few,
Who now dispute this world with you.
Therefore, arise, ye Sons of Toil,
Sow Revolution in the soil,
And see a ripening harvest grow
Of weapons for the overthrow
Of that vile system which awaits
The impending judgment of the Fates.

SELECTED.

International Notes.

France.

At Vanvert, where the agricultural strike is in progress, some cars, escorted by gendarmes, passed en route for Aymarques. A number of women and children were in the road. The captain of infantry, Cayab, commanded his soldiers to charge the crowd. But the soldiers had not the heart to do so, and many of them, in tears, refused to charge, which aroused the great enthusiasm of the population.

The annual demonstration was held last week at the Mur des Fédérés, in Pere la Chaise Cemetery, Paris, in memory of the bloody week. The crowd was enormous, and the demonstration more imposing than it has been for some years past. While Vaillant was speaking at the Wall the police-agent Reiss came forward and said he could not let him continue, he had received his orders. "And I," replied Vaillant, "have received none. Or, at least, I have received no orders but those of my party." For a few minutes Vaillant was permitted to continue, but when he came to speak of the Prefect of Police he was seized by the officer and his agents, who tried to drag him away. But his friends, Jaures, Degaute, and others, intervened and rescued our veteran comrade, who continued his speech all the time the struggle was going on. Several arrests were made.

Britain.

Twelve thousand carters at Manchester have gone on strike.

The strikers are preventing the conveyance of all produce between the markets and the retailers' shops.

The strikers at the Shudehill markets assisted by women, overthrew the produce carts.

The police, with the assistance of the military, charged the strikers, injuring several.

A ballot of coalminers as to whether they will cause a cessation of work throughout the coal mines of Britain is being taken by the Miners' Federation.

Germany.

In the Reichstag the second reading of the Reich-versicherungsordnung (Imperial Insurance) concluded last week. All the Social-Democratic motions (about 200) to improve this law "against the workmen," as *Engelhardt* calls it were voted down.

The Essen miners, who after suffering long terms of imprisonment for perjury, and who were acquitted at the recent revision of the trial, have received "compensation" from the Ministry of Justice, comrade Schroder to the extent of 5,250 marks, Thiel 1000 marks; and the barrister official Meyer, who in consequence of his long incarceration has become a chronic invalid, is likely to receive a good deal more. His claim is not yet finally settled.

Russia.

The editor and printer of the Marxian journal *Mysl* (Thought), in Moscow, have been arrested by the political police, who had discovered that an article by Kautsky on the tendencies in the German Social-Democracy was being printed for the number of the paper. Without having read the article they have confiscated the whole issue and taken proceedings against the editor.

On the same day the Marxian weekly *Svetlo* (The Staff) was confiscated in St. Petersburg and the office searched; and about the same time the Marxian journal *Izlo Shchast* was confiscated and proceedings taken against the editor.

It is clear that the police mean to exterminate the Marxian press.

International Strike.

The Shipping Strike in Europe continues to bring success to the strikers.

There are nearly 150 vessels lying idle at Hull.

At Amsterdam the shipping is completely held up.

The 2nd Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment has been ordered to hold itself in readiness to proceed to Liverpool or Hull.

Vultures and their Prey.

BY W.H.W.

WHEN, by any mischance, accident, or illness, an animal is disabled and lies in the throes of death, vultures soon appear in the sky hovering above their victim. They come from distant unknown quarters, and darken the hitherto placid and serene sky with their ominous ghoul-like forms.

In like manner, those human vultures, the carnivorous, cannibal, military and naval nations, swoop down upon any country rendered helpless by any cause whatever, either mischance or mismanagement.

The drones of Morocco have rendered their country helpless by ages of vice, debauchery, mismanagement, and cruelty to the useful people of the country, and the capitalist vultures of different nations are hovering near Morocco as their immediate prey.

The drones of all countries—sultans, kings, aristocrats, and landowning and employing robbers—always bring their country to ruin, and in the past, more empires have been destroyed by their drones than by their warlike enemies. Warlike enemies only complete the ruin which the drones begin.

For many years past, the Sultan of Morocco and his court have figured in the world's press as mad debauchees, whose insane rioting and cruelty were described in such detail as almost to be beyond belief, and at last the inevitable happened, and the first vulture arrived on the scene.

Spain attacked the devastated and weakened country of Morocco, but the Spanish workers, with Socialism in their hearts, revolted at the idea of attacking Morocco. They refused to enlist and looted those who did. They threw every obstacle in the way of those who did. They threw every obstacle in the way of the Spanish capitalists who were promoting the war, and when the latter persisted, the enraged people proceeded to wreck the Church—the principle institution of the country which was as usual blessing and praying for the success of the troops against Morocco.

Spain narrowly escaped a revolution, and Portugal, seeing what the drones of Morocco had done, and what the drones of Spain were attempting, resolved to get rid of her dangerous loafers, and Portugal revolted, successfully, driving her king and thousands of other drones into that temporary paradise of rich loafers—Great Britain.

Spain, having enough to do at home, failed to subject Morocco, and France took a hand, and was receiving as much as she gave, when the other day, vulture number three flew to the Morocco coast. Germany sent her warship "Panther" to Agadir.

The other nations were not much concerned so long as it was only elite Spain and unwarlike France who were operating in Morocco, but when the big vulture appeared on the scene the air was filled with screeching.

Germany threatened to swallow Morocco in one mouthful, and the capitalist press in Britain, and other places, commenced to rouse up their own capitalists to note what Germany was up to ere it was too late. *The Times*—

"Regretted Germany's action in sending the Panther to Agadir, but declined to take the visit of a gunboat to a desolate Moroccan port too seriously."

The Daily Chronicle viewed the matter more seriously, said:

"Germany has long been itching to have a finger in the Moroccan pie, but if partition comes, Britain will have something to say."

Of course, if Morocco is to be devoured, Britain could not stand by and see other vultures feasting without grabbing at some of the choice morsels.

But *The Daily Mail* says:

"Morocco's internal danger is past. But Agadir would make an excellent naval base. Is this why Germany has sprung a surprise on Europe?"

So Morocco's internal danger is past. The poor slaves who revolted against their internal enemies—the drones and robbers—have had to cease in the middle of their task of wiping them out, to turn their attention to their external enemies—the foreign capitalists who threaten with what they are being told would be a worse slavery.

The Daily News

"Denounces the iniquity of the threatened partition of Morocco, and blames the incredibly short-sighted French aggression with the occupation of Fez."

The Daily News doesn't denounce the immoral greed of the act, but only its effect in exciting the cupidity and greed of the big vulture, Germany.

The Standard advocates

"A fresh friendly and conciliatory settlement adding that if no troops are landed there will be no need for pessimism."

"Come, let us reason together," says the *Standard*, "there is no need to fight over Morocco. We can partition it among ourselves in a friendly and fresh way."

The Morning Post says:

"The emergency should be a lesson to ourselves of the necessity of reorganisation of the Admiralty to qualify to give trustworthy strategic advice."

John Bull, with his horde of drones has been so busy with Coronation junketing that the Admiralty have been in danger of missing a point. The Admiralty must be reorganised and sharpened up in the business of grab.

The Kautzische Zeitung declares

"Germany does not intend to establish herself permanently at Agadir, but the protection of our countrymen will not be withdrawn till order is restored."

There are many sins committed in the name of "Order," as in the name of "Liberty." America sent troops to restore order in Mexico, and wherever the workers have revolted, the capitalistic armies are sent to restore "Order" and put the revolters down.

The Journal des Debats says:

"The difficulty with Germany has reached an acute stage," and warns other papers of the folly of provoking Germany.

The big vulture commences to loom large amongst the international carnivora. Once J. Bull overshadowed all, but Bull-land is going downhill too fast for late. The drones are rapidly destroying Britain, and it is no longer dangerous to provoke John Bull—Germany is the dangerous vulture now.

The workers of Australasia should carefully note the above cables and the ensuing events. They convey a valuable lesson in international marauding capitalism. If Morocco is partitioned the workers of Morocco may not be one whit worse off than under their own exploiters, and the workers of Germany, France, Britain, and other nations will be no better off after Morocco is acquired. They will be worse, for their capitalists will have an additional country to fill with the products of cheated labor.

In all the international screeching, there is to be found no protest against the immorality of seizing a neighboring country and robbing their neighbor of his goods. Christian capitalism regards internal robbery as no crime or form of immorality, so lost to the sense of decency is it.

The real joy ride is on the back of the worker.

The federation of trades unions connected with the building industry in France has decided that bodies which form it shall no longer take part in any building operations connected with prisons. As at least two prisons in Paris, that for women, Saint Lazare, and the Petite Roquette are scheduled for demolition and removal the question may be a live one in a short time.

"The Great French Revolution,"

By Peter Kropotkin.

A great book that shows the working-class side of a great epoch-marking event in the world's history. Price, 7s; posted, 8s.

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Club Socials.

WILL be held at Club Rooms every Saturday night.

Friends must be introduced by Club member.

General Meeting

Of the International Socialist Club.

THE Half-Yearly General Meeting will be held on July 15, at 8 p.m.

BUSINESS:—Election of Officers and adoption of Balance Sheet.

Comrades are requested to pay their dues as only financial members will be allowed to take part in proceedings.

K. G. DRUHMEI, Sec.

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READ, not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—FRANCIS BACON.

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Also procurable at 61 Goulburn-street.

Committee and General Meetings.

Tax following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—

Thursday, 7—8 P.M. Administrative Council.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executive.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

FIVE DOLLARS A WEEK.

There is it down on Beedlebut's books:
"August the seventeenth—Isabel Brooks:
Blonde; splendid figure; big, violet eyes;
Dimples; fair coloring; feet of small size;
Home in the country, her parents quite poor;
Character excellent; morals still pure;
Came to the city to-day and found work;
Wages five dollars; department-store clerk."

Wages five dollars! To last seven days:
Three for a miserable hall room she pays;
Two nickles daily the street car receives;
One dollar-forty for eating, that leaves;
One-forty has such a long way to reach—
Twenty-one banquet—at seven cents, each.
There! Every penny of wage has been spent—
Squandered for feasting and riding and rent—
Spendthrift! She doesn't remember life's ill!
How in the world will she pay doctor's bill?
What if she's full of laughter (there's always a chance):

Hold! We've not mentioned her clothes: she
must wear

Dresses, hats, shoes, stockings, ribbons for hair—
How did she get them? Suppose that we stop:
Perhaps it's as well if we let the thing drop:
You good math'ematicians may figure it out:
It's a matter of figures or figure, no doubt.
Carry this picture, it's better, I'm sure—
Character excellent, morals still pure—
What else is written, we won't try to see:

Beedlebut thinks much the same way as we.
Why, as I live! There's a tear in his eye.
What in Hell can make Beedlebut cry?
Surely the devil is feeling his age—
Look what he's writing on Isabel's page—
"Virtue's a luxury hard to afford—
When a girl hasn't money enough for her board!"
—HERBERT KAUFMAN, in *Woman's World*.

The General Strike.

Extracts from speech at Meeting Held for
the Benefit of the Baccanti Defence at Pen-
nycu Assembly Rooms, New York, March 16,
1911.

BY WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD.

Concluded.

There are three phases of a general strike.
They are:

- A general strike in an industry.
- A general strike in a community, or
- A general national strike.

The conditions for any of the three have
never existed. So how can anyone take the
position that a general strike would not be ef-
fective and not be a good thing for the work-
ing class is more than I can understand.
We know that the capitalist uses the general
strike to good advantage. Here is the
position that we find the working class and
the capitalists in: The capitalists have
wealth! They have money. They invest
the money in machinery, in the resources
of the earth. They operate a factory, a
mine, a railroad, a mill. They will keep
that factory running just as long as there
are profits coming in. When anything
happens to disturb the profits, what do the
capitalists do? They go on strike don't
they? They withdraw their finances from
that particular mill. They close it down
because there are no profits to be made
there. They don't care what becomes of the
working class. But the working class, on
the other hand, has always been taught to
take care of the capitalist's interests in the
property. You don't look after your own
interest, your labor power, for without a
certain amount of provision you can't repro-
duce your labor power. You are always
looking after the interest of the capital-
ist. While a general strike would ignore
the capitalist's interest and would strengthen
yours.

That is what I want to urge upon the
working class: to become so organized on
the economic field that they can take and
hold the industries in which they are em-
ployed. Can you conceive of such a thing?
Is it possible? What are the forces that
prevent you from doing so? You have all
the industries in your own hands at the pre-
sent time.

There is this justification for political ac-
tion, and that is, to control the forces of the
the capitalists that they use against us; to
be in a position to totally abolish the secret
service and the force of detectives. That is
the reason that you want the power of gov-
ernment. That is the reason that you should
fully understand the power of the ballot.

Now, there isn't anyone, Socialist, S.I.P.,
Industrial Worker or any other working-
man or woman, no matter what so-
ciety you belong to but what believes
in the ballot. There are those—and I am
one of them—who refuse to have the ballot
interpreted for them. I know or think I
know the power of it, and I know that the
industrial organization, as I stated in the
beginning, is its broadest interpretation. I
know, too, that when the workers are
brought together in a great organization
they are not going to cease to vote.
That is when the workers will begin to vote,
and directors to operate the industries in
which they are all employed.

So the general strike is a fighting weapon
as a constructive force. It can be used,
and should be used, equally as
forcefully by the Socialist as by the Indus-
trial Worker. The Socialists believe in the
general strike. They also believe in the
organization of industrial forces after the
general strike is successful. So, on this
great force of the working class I believe
we can agree that we should unite into one
great organization—big enough to take in
the children that are now working; big
enough to take in the black man, the white
man, big enough to take in all nationalities;
an organization that will be strong enough
to obliterate national boundaries, and one
that will become the great industrial force
of the working class of the world.

The A.F. of L. could have a general strike
if they wanted to. They are not organized
for a general strike. They have 27,000
different agreements that expire
27,000 different minutes of the year. They
will either have to break all of those sacred
contracts or there is no such thing as a gen-
eral strike in that so-called "labor organ-
ization." I said "so-called." I say so ad-
visedly. It is not a labor organization, it is
simply a combination of job trusts. We
are going to have a labor organization in
this country. And I assure you, if you
could attend the meetings we have had
throughout the country you would agree
that industrialism is coming. There isn't
anything that can stop it.

Socialist Fables.

The Indian and the Capitalists.

BY W.R.W.

A sick old Indian was once left to die by
his tribe on an American prairie.

In accordance with their usual custom,
the tribe left the old man a small quantity
of food, and bade him live "until this runs
out."

It so happened, however, that a party of
Christian capitalists, who were out looking
for choice lots for a future land boom which
they were engineering, came across the old
Indian, and remembering the story of the
good Samaritan, they had him cared for,
and taken into the city, taking care, of
course, that the newspapers had a good ad-
vertisement in them of the christian charity
which prompted the good action.

The Indian soon recovered, with food and
rest, and he learned the language of his
white brothers. He also heard a good deal
about the unchristian custom of his tribe of
deserting the aged and the dying, and how
much superior were his new friends in their
customs.

One of the Indian's principal tutors was
an old clerk in the office of one of his pre-
servers. The old brave and the clerk became
great friends, and the Indian was always
hanging round the store in the hope of see-
ing the clerk home when he left work.

The old clerk was getting past his work,
and one day he was called into the chief's
office to receive his dismissal.

The chief was very sorry to part with
him after forty years service, so he gener-
ously gave him a month's salary.

His dismissal was a terrible blow to the
old clerk, and when he left the great store,
and the old Indian came and spoke as
usual to him, he seemed unable to hear or
realize that anyone was near, but turned,
with tears in his eyes to look back at the
old place which he had helped to build up,
and from which he was now turned out to
live as best he could.

At last, however, the old Indian secured
the clerk's attention, and inquired the
cause of his evident trouble.

The clerk showed the money, and ex-
plained that he had been turned away from
his employment which was his means of
living, to live "until this runs out."

When the Indian thoroughly understood
the clerk's position, he gave a wailing kind
of whoop, and fled out across the prairies.
Travelling rapidly he at length came up
with his tribe, and told a wonderful tale of
his sojourn amongst the pale faces.

To the savages the most curious part of
the old brave's story, was that relating to
the treatment of the aged who were past
their work.

They could not understand how one
man could be so foolish as to toil for an-
other, until he was too old to toil any more,
knowing that in the end he would be left to
starve after one month's supply had "run
out."

Nor could they understand the cruelty of
the other man, who made a member of the
same tribe slave all his life for him, and
when he was too old, neither looked after
him nor left him in a quiet place to die,
as they the Indians did.

It seemed terribly inhuman to the In-
dians, but of course, they were only sav-
ages.

Human progress is further defeated by
man's ignorance of his own interests. Those
who most strenuously oppose measures of
reform are usually the ones who would be
most benefited by their adoption.—Ward-
Dynamic Sociology.

Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL
SOCIALIST.

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we have paid it in full!

William Alfred Butterfield, a carpenter,
who was working on top of a building in Mit-
chell-road, whilst descending, stepped on a
batten which struck his leg, severing an
artery.

Thomas Gurremore, a laborer, was work-
ing in a tannery in a loft, when he fell
through an opening, and left knee caught
on a hook used for hanging up hides, in-
flicting severe injuries.

A young man, A. J. Wilson, a proba-
tionary line repairer, was working on the
railway line between Donnybrook and Bon-
digo, Victoria, when a train from Seymour
steamed up. He failed to get clear of the
line, and was run over and killed in-
stantly.

James Reece, a cabdriver at Katoomba,
was thrown from his cab and seriously in-
jured.

Thomas Murray died from injuries re-
ceived through falling into a fire in a railway
camp at Gloucester.

A Socialist Program for Schools.

The Socialists have had a number of rep-
resentatives on the school board in
Milwaukee for several years. They have
been patiently and quietly working for bet-
ter conditions in the schools.

The program of the Socialist party, with
reference to the question of education in
general, is fairly well known.

Their program involves—

1. More and better school buildings and
equipment.
2. Free text books.
3. Warm meals served at the schools where
necessary.
4. Medical inspection and care for the
children.
5. Manual and occupational training.
6. Vacation and night schools, and the
general extension of educational facilities for
the adult population.

7. School buildings to be thrown open for
the use of the public as social and civic cen-
ters. Branch libraries, clubs, reading
rooms, amusements, baths, gymnasia
and outdoor playgrounds to be developed in
connection with the schools. School build-
ings also to become civic centers for the dis-
cussion of social and political questions as
well as the polling place on election days.

But in addition to this general program
the Socialist members of the board
have been working for certain immediate
improvements. Among these may be men-
tioned the following:

- a. To reduce the size of the classes. In
many cases there are as high as forty and
even fifty children in a single class.
- b. To improve the sanitary condition of
the school buildings.
- c. To revise the course of study. Too
many branches and often too much in each
are required of the growing children. It is
sought to eliminate as much as possible of
the unnecessary and overburdensome work,
so as to free the children and the teachers as
well as for other and more vital educational
pursuits.—Carl D. Thompson, in the *Coming
Nation*.

War—What For!

The king of Prussia and the Emperor of
France had a personal quarrel about who
should be or who should not be the new
king of Spain—which was none of their
business.

They got "red mad." War was de-
clared. The "honor" of the precious pair
of parasites was at stake. Nothing but
blood would wipe out the stain upon their
"honor."

Of course, royal blood was too precious
for this laundrying process. Noble blood
was of course not available for such pur-
poses. The blood of common working class
men would do very well for these brutes to
do their washing in.

They were too cowardly to take a sword
and a Winchester and go out behind the
barn or into the woodshed and "settle" it,
risking their own putrid blood. No—oh,
no!

The red ooze of kings and nobles is not to
be wasted as long as cheap wage-slaves
are standing around willing to be butchered
—with pride—for the experience and the
honor of it.

To the front! To the front! A million
men to the front!

Instantly a multitude of the strong men
of the working class blindly rushed to the
front—as ordered, and asking no more
questions about the justice of the war than
the cavalry horses asked.

Did the working people of France and
Germany have any grudge against one an-
other? Not the slightest. But they but-
chered one another by tens of thousands—
George Kirkpatrick.

The International Socialist

Official Organ of Revolutionary Socialism in N.S.W.

Under the control of the Joint Executive,
International Socialists.

H. E. HOLLAND, Editor.

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Concert and Dance

Will be held in the

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FRIDAY NEXT, JULY 17th.

Tickets can be had from Members of the
Liedertafel and in the Bar.

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Headquarters: 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.
(Affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau,
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General Secretary: H. E. HOLLAND.

Socialist Federation of Australasia: Sydney Branch.

Headquarters: 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.
General meeting, every alternate Tuesday, 8 p.m.
Executive meeting, every Monday, 8 p.m.
Sunday Meetings—Domain, 3; Martin Place, 7.30;
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Subscription: 1s a month; married couples, 6d each.
Country residents desirous of becoming members
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Secretary: J. R. WILSON.

New Zealand Socialist Party: Auckland Branch.

Headquarters: Rayner's Buildings, Wellesley-st.,
Auckland, N.Z. Open every evening till 10.
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Secretary: E. V. COGAN.

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LECTURES in Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street
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